Six-year-old Jackie's mother believed that absolute truthfulness was the only rock on which to build that youthful gentleman's character, and the consistent working out of this principle did away, of course, with belief in all such things as fairles, Santa Claus, and other illusion dear to childish hearts, and they became instend "make-believe" games, Santa Claus in particular being a pet "joke" between his mother and himself.

Jackie came in from play one afternoon much excited and concerned, "Mother, Jimmie Norton believes there is a really and truly Santa Claus. He says he is sure that Santa Claus does come down the chimney. He wooldn't believe me at all when I told him it was just a joke," with rising anxiety.

Jackie's mother was somewhat nonplused. "Well, son," she temporized, "perhaps Jimmie's mother will tell him the joke some time soon, and then-

"Oh, I hope she will," broke in Jackie, forgetting his manners in his earnestness, "because, you know, if she don't, when Jimmie has little boys of his own they won't ever get any Christmas presents."

EMERSON'S MEMORY AT FAULT. Had at Times Almost Entire Lack of Remembrance.

Emerson was a notable sufferer from the vagaries of memory. Hls blographer relates that he met him one day in Boston, apparently at a loss for something, and asked him where he was going. "To dine," said Emerson, "with a very old and dear friend. I know where she lives, but I hope she won't ask me her name," and then he proceeded to describe her as "the mother of the wife of the young man -the tall man-who speaks so well," and so on, until his interlocutor guessed to whom he was referring.

Even the names of common objects often falled him completely. On one occasion, when he wanted an umbrella, he said: "I can't tell its name, but I can tell its history. Strangers take it away."

This failing of Emerson led to a pathetic scene when he attended Longfellow's funeral, and remarked as he gazed at the coffin: "He was a sweet and beautiful soul; but I have entirely forgotten his name.

BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY

The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:

One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a tablespoonful every four hours.

This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours. The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

Vulgarity of Quarreling.

There must be a satisfaction in torturing human beings, for it is done so often. Nobody blames a wife for upholding her self-respect and resenting insult, but there is little sympathy for one who deliberately drives a man to deeds of rudeness and violence. Nagging and indulgence in bad temper leave indelible marks on the face of a woman, on her voice and on her character. They shrivel up whatever sweetness nature has put into her disposition and make her unlovely, even in the eyes of those who feel in duty bound to give her affection. It is often hard to maintain silence under provocation, but there is always the open door of escape, you know. A quarrel does not thrive when fed from one side only, and what should be important to every woman with pretenses to refinement is the undisputed vulgarity of bickering. Education and refinement are supposed to lift us so far above vulgarity that even the hems of our skirts are unstained.-Exchange.

In Beautiful Sepulcher.

The last resting place of the great Norwegian composer, Edward Grieg, is one of the most beautiful in its natural surroundings that could be imagined. By the side of a lake, at the extremity of a flord, close to the composer's native town of Bergen, there is a natural grotto formed in the solid rock, which rises precipitously from the water's edge. Here the bones of the famous musician are buried, and, as the grotto is only accessible from the lake, the funeral cortege will have to make the journey by water.

Molasses and Sugar.

The term "molasses" is properly applied to the saccharine product which is separated from sugar in the process of manufacture. A syrup is the direct product of the evaporation of the juice of a sugar-yielding plant or tree without the removal of any of the sugar. The term molasses applies to the same process with the exception of the fact that the sugar has been removed at least partially by crystallization and some kind of mechanical separation of the crystals from the remaining liquid.

Bay State's First Governor.

There was almost a score of candidates at the first election held to choose a governor under the new constitution of Massachusets in 1780. James Bowdoin and John Hancock, both eminent Bostonians, were the two men most in the public eye and estimation for the position. Altogether the total poll was about or less than Hancock received more than 11,000, Bowdoin something over 1,000, and the remaining callots were distributed among 15 or 16 other candidates.



Mr. Barnes, American

Archibald Clavering Gunter A Sequel to Mr. Barnes of New York

Author of "Mr. Barnes of New York," 'Mr. Potter of Texas," "That Frenchman," Etc.

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Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American Bifton it. Harnes, a weathy only touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant. Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina daughter of the Paolis, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that his er, and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Paolis, from the murderous vendetia, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English houtenant. The four fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the quartet are about to beard the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey, Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives lotters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to beat the vendetta at their own game. For the purpose of securing the safety of the women Barnes arranges to have Lady Chartris lease a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Suspicion is created that Marina is in league with the Corsicans. A man, believed to be Corregio Danella, is seen passing the house and Marina is thought to have given him a sign. Marina refuses to explain to Barnes which fact adds to his latent suspicions. Barnes plans for the safety of the party are learned by the Corsicans. The carriage carrying their party to the local landing is tollowed by two men. One of the horseman is supposed to be Corregio. They try to murder the American.

CHAPTER IV .- Continued.

Their carriage soon stops near the two small bays upon which are situated the bathhouses. At a little landing place Barnes can just discern in the mist of the water, which adds to the gloom of the evening, a boat with two seamen.

To be certain, he halls and is an swered by Emory's voice.

"It's all right," he whispers to the ladies and springs out of the carriage. The next moment Emory has run up from the landing and is standing beside him. Emory whispers suspiciously to Barnes: "You get the ladies into the boat quick. I told my men not to come near you unless there was danger. I hear their steps coming down. I'll see what they want." Barnes and Edwin carefully escort their charges through the gloom down the little steps that lead to the boat. Their hand satchels being placed beside them, a carriage robe is carefully tucked by Barnes about Miss Austruther.

Performing a like service for his wife, Edwin seizes the tiller, seats himself at the stern and remarks comfortably: "Now all's shipshape! As soon as your sleuth is on board we'll pull out to the yacht." Then he asks one of the two oarsmen: "Have you the Seagull's bearings?"

'Aye, aye, sir. She is lying off about a quarter of a mile nigh due south of

a pocket compass he produces. "She might have been difficult to find in the darkness without her bearings. She's a light up, of course?"

"A mast head anchor-glim, sir," replies the man.

Suddenly Edwin whispers to Barnes: 'We've boarders!" and springing up. seizes a boathook and pushes the cutter away from the dock. "Pull quick, my men!" he commands, for the voice of the American detective rings out in the night air: "Look out for yourselves!" and they hear the patter of feet in the darkness running down the walk mingled with a couple of foreign

Next there is a splash in the water and Barnes says, coolly: "Hold up for a minute, Edwin," and calls: "Is that

you. Emory? "Yes, thank God!" answers the detective, who is swimming after them. "Very well, if anybody jumps over after you, I think I can catch him even in the darkness." The American's

pistol is in his hand. Twenty seconds after they drag the

dripping sleuth into the cutter. "You have nothing to wait for now," says Emory, spitting out some salt water. "Get me to the yacht where I can find dry clothes of some kind."

At this, Edwin orders the men to give way, which the Scotch sailors do

with alacrity. "By the blessing of God, you all had Emory, his voice quivering. "Though how the deuce the men who are after notting you took the places of the ones I hired to guard you, is more than I

can tell. When I heard the approaching steps, I reckoned there must be danger. I went straight to 'em and by gum, they jumped me. Half a second and I was a dead man."

"At my cry of terror," continues Emory, "the dagger that was right over my breast was stayed, and one of them snarls: 'Diavolo, this isn't them held the knife over me and the dangerous.

other sneaked down towards you, but was too late. You had already got the girls into the boat. I reckon. He came back. They cursed me and let me go. But when they saw I was after me, so I jumped into the water themselves now, I guess, for letting me get away to warn you."

"Well, they'll hardly dare to follow us on board the yacht," smiles Barnes, for Edwin has hailed: "Sagull, aboy! o some vessel looming up in the fog.

"Aye, aye," comes the reply, and a moment later the naval officer has laid the boat alongside of the yacht, from which a side ladder has been put over. "This is Andrew Graham, the mate,"

says Emory, as an alert young Scotchman assists the ladies to the deck. "You want to get into dry clothes, remarks Burton, "We'll discuss this

affair a little further after we have had dinner, which I imagine is pre-

Five minutes later, Emory having gone forward and procured a change of togs from the mate, they all sit down in the little cabin, which is brilliantly lighted and its table beautifully set with crystal and china, even some

fresh flowers adorning it. "You've done everything mighty the detective, "and I hope your wetting hasn't destroyed your appetite."

epresentative of Pinkerston'. "Why doesn't Edwin come down?" whispers Marina, nervously,

"Not a bite," answers the American

"Oh, he's skipper now," replies Burton. "He's making all shipshape with Mr. Graham and getting under way."

After giving the mate his directions as to the course and bidding him keep is not her fears for herself, but her a good lookout for steamers coming up fears for her husband." from Naples, Nice and other ports to the eastward, Edwin joins the party at table.

Lieut. Anstruther, after a glance at his bride, remarks: "Now, with a deck under my feet, I feel shipshape and ready for either pirates or land sharks," and devotes himself with a manned. sailor appetite to his meal. Delicate little confections and ices as well as says Barnes. some magnificent fruit are put upon the table afterwards by the steward. Scotch twang indicate he comes from the north of the Tay.

"Altogether," Endd contentedly remarks, "it is about as good a dinner as



"Suspect Everybody!" Lingers in His Mind.

one could get at the best restaurant in Paris

A few minutes later the gentlemen go on deck to smoke their cigars. "All right," says Edwin, examining Edwin takes his stand beside his Scotch mate, saying: "We'll take it watch and watch, Graham, until the morning," and sends the young fellow below to turn in.

The two ladies are busily making their arrangements in the cabin. The schooner has a main salon, which is used as a dining-room, and two little quarter staterooms, one of which is other to Miss Anstruther.

amidships and seat themselves beside one of the boats.

"How shall I put you on shore?" says Harnes

Well, in an hour more we'll be off Bandol, I reckon, and if you'll tell Edwin to drop in to the shore a little, you can put me off in one of the boats.'

speaking to Anstruther, the yacht's course is changed.

"When you are ashore, you'll get the railway, I suppose, to Marseilles. Pay my hotel bill at the Grand there and remember to meet me at Nice at the time appointed."

Here the detective dismays his American employer; he drawls slow-"Y-e-s, but I'd like to give up this matter!"

"Give up this matter?"

knife over my heart he said a few among these is the sami tree and the a mighty narrow escape," remarks words of warning, telling me to look trembling peepul. Nearly all the out how I got into a blood feud; that higher hills and rocks in the plains this matter was to the death, and if are crowned each by a temple, shrine I wanted to live I had better leave it or sacred tree. The peepul is known

"You're frightened of the man?"

asks Barnes. mighty cautious of him," replies the triad Brahma, Siva and Vishnu. Al-Yankee, "for a fellow who can fix it so most every Indian village has its peethat my two French sleuths were pul tree, with a raised platform or althrown off the track and he and his tar around it. The devout remove pal took their very places and rode their shoes before it and make obeibehind your carriage unsuspected and sance before proceeding on their way. the accursed murderer, Barnes of New only by God's mercy were prevented York.' Then they whispered some from jumping you and doing you up words to me that I don't care about as you placed the ladies in the boat, is repeating before the ladies and one of a man whose brains make him mighty

"Not dangerous enough to cause you to desert these ladies in their extrem-You, an American-I have been ity told you have a very good nerve."

"Yes, but this kind of an assassinatcooting down the wharf, they started | ing in the gloom biz is mighty ticklish -however, I'll go you again," returns and made the boat. They are cursing | the detective, after a few more whiffs of his cigar. "I'll risk it once more for the sake of the ladies. With such a crafty devil agin you, what you want to do is to suspect everybody," continued the detective. "You see you cannot be sure where such a snaky fellow will strike you. If it hadn't been for me fortunately walking up that path wondering why my men came down to you, they would have been upon you while you were putting the ladies in your boat, and would have had some of you sure. I know you can shoot quick and straight, but knives at close quarters are better than revolvers. especially in the darkness. You can bless God for having saved you tonight. Suspect everyone!"

"Suspect everyone!" Barnes mutters to himself and turns his eyes about upon the deck as he speaks.

"Oh, they're all safe here-those bra' Scotch sailor laddies. You saw the mate, he is Scotch also and can be trusted. If you'll put me on shore, I'll be at that villa at Nice ready to tell nice, Emory," says Barnes, genially, to you everything when you make it. Don't you think the lady-I mean Anstruther's wife-could stand a voyage to England through the Bay of Biscay "" The detective's voice shows how anxious he is that his suggestion be taken.

"As a physician, I don't think she could," remarks Barnes. "Your see her neurotic state has been added to by the attack upon us at the landing. It

They are now interrupted by Edwin. The lights over there are those of Bandol. We're in ten fathoms of water. I don't want to venture in any further at night." Then the voice of the young English officer rings out, ordering the cutter to be lowered and

"I go with you as far as the shore,

"No, you stay with the ladies," whispers Emory. "That's what you want whose flery red hair and decided to look after. You're the point of danger now. I'll only suffer if I get too nigh to you." As the Pinkerton man goes over the side, he whispers to "Suspect everybody-even your own emotions and doings, and especially those of the women with that crafty cuss who had his dagger so cursed near my heart, working on them.

"Could you recognize the man? asks Burton eagerly.

"Hardly, but in the struggle my hand caught his face, and I felt a scar over his left eye."

"Great Scott!" ejaculates the Amer-He is now certain it is Corregio Cipriano Danella who is bent upon revenge for the blood of his dead brother.

As the Yankee detective is rowed away, Barnes paces the deci-

The night is very fine, though extremely dark, and they being near the land, somewhat misty. The yacht's lights, however, burn brightly and a careful lookout is kept. Barnes thinks he has little fear from the sea while the vessel is in command of Edwin Anstruther. Still the detective's last warning, "Suspect everybody!" lingers in his mind.

Some remarks from the ladies in the cabin indicate that they are not coming on deck this evening.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) NOT SOLID ENOUGH FOOD.

Nuts Seem to Fail to Satisfy the Human Animal.

Next as the darlings of the wouldbe food reformer come nuts of all sorts, says a writer in McClure's. These are urged upon us with special fervor and enthusiasm by those who regard all foods of animal origin as "tainted money," besmirched by the foul crime of murder. Here, we are assigned to Edwin and his bride, the told, are foodstuffs-walnuts, hickory nuts, Brazil nuts, pecans, peanuts-of Under these circumstances, the de- a high degree of toothsomeness and tective and Barnes have a chance for attractiveness, not excessive in exprivate conversation. They stroll pense, and containing a larger percentage of both proteid and fat Analysis made in the laboratory absolutely confirm the truth of the statement: Fats and proteids are both present in large amounts and in readily digestible form; and yet practically no "unemancipated" specimen of the human race-except the Shawnee 'All right," replies Burton, and Indian in hickory nut time-will attempt to make a meal on nuts, regarding them simply as a bonne bouche, to be taken after the serious business of the meal is over, merely as a dessert. The tacit phrase of "the walnuts and the wine" expresses precisely where they are in the scale of the normal diet list.

India's Sacred Trees.

There are many sacred trees of India which enter largely into the re-Yes. When that Corsican had his ligious life of the Hindoos. Chief is the king of trees. It is the most holy, and the three great spirits of the Hindoos dwell therein. The wor-"No, not exactly frightened, but ship of the tree is the worship of the

Evidently a Belle.

"Pauline turns up her nose at offers of marriage." "Why so?" "The only things she considers are abject pleas.'

Contributors Duly Warned.

A western monthly magazine publishes the following anique notice: We shall have a general burning of old MSS, received during the year 1907, on the first day of December, 1908. Any author wishing his story returned will please send a stamp before that date."

Work is the Divine Spur.

Work is a necessity if you would develop the best that is in you; it is and your daughters were going to join the divine spur that compels a man to an anti-noise club? unfold his possibilities by conquering the enemies of success and happiness.

Pleasant Situation,

Clintonville, this county, had several thrills of nervous apprehension on Tuesday of last week. A driver in the employ of a torpedo firm started off with a load of 40 quarts of nitroglycerine and when a short distance from the barn stopped, got off his wagon and started an argument with a bystander. The team became frightened and started to run, but had not gone far until the front wheel of the wagon struck an iron support of a porch at a street corner and the had special reason to be proud of her horses stripped themselves from the women farmers. During the last year harness, leaving the wagon, with its more than 15,000 women made a sucload of condensed destruction, stand ing .- Oil City Derrick.

Peter Pan in Real Life. The lucky man is the man who their rights will use them soberly and through all the seasons of many years | well. It is of ill omen that most of the remains at heart a boy. He will be asked by boys to share boyish amusements and to fall in with boys' ideas of what sport should be, which is the dom and self-realization are written best compliment of all. He has a man's store of experience, an added patience, a maturer philosophy, but in all else he remains a boy.-London Fleid.

Jewelry for Women to Wear with Morning Attire.

"Shirtwaist Rings," they are labeled. They are the simple massive rings that some women prefer to wear with morning attire in place of their jeweled rings, which they save for afternoon and evening.

All the various forms of seal rings now popular are included in the shirtwaist ring list, but the name is used more especially for rings of severely plain design set with semi-precious stones of the kinds that will stand hard wear and even soap and water. Many of the shirtwaist rings are

plain bands of twisted or braided gold

or silver. Some are fashioned like snakes. Most, however, are stone set. Turquoise matrix is among the best liked stones, as it is becoming to any hand that has a clear skin. It is usually set in a large oval rimmed with an edge of gold no heavier than is necessary to hold it securely. Many of the turquoise matrix rings are silver, highly burnished or oxidized in

very dark tones. The revived garnet is much used in these rings. It is usually set in cabochon fashion. A frosted gold ring in a deep Etruscan tone has a lion's

garnet is set in the lion's mouth. A great oval disk of highly polished coral simply set in a rim of gold is the ornament of another ring. Moonstones are much used, usually set in silver, which carries out the slivery quality of the stone coloring.

Lapis lazuli and malachite are used with gold or silver rings. One model has a long narrow stone embedded in the ring so far around the finger abound.

Store Carries Old Hotel Name. Away up in Harlem is a sign which reads: "The Old Astor House Store." In reply to an inquiry the proprietor said: "The business was established in the vicinity of the old Astor house when the latter was the big hotel of New York. Later on it moved up to Fourteenth street and carried name of the old hotel with it. Some years after it moved up to Forty-second street and the name went with it. Then it jumped all the way to Harlem and, as the name had become one of the fixtures of the business, it was maintained. The business now is in the hands of the third generation of the family that established it. Just a bit of sentiment."-New York Press.

The hymn line: "Cast your deadly doing down" was long ago discredited and laughed out of court. Nevertheless, one who pins faith to ceaseless activities, even of philanthropy and reform, who is contemptuous of forgets to draw from the perennial wells of courage and inspiration, will the springs of refreshment

The Deep Things of Life.

Powers of Australian Police. In Australian cities the police are now empowered to enter privata dwellings in which they suspect gambling.

Silk Hat Economy. We may regird London as the home of the silk hat, and we feel sure that here the free froning of customers' hats has had a very pernicious effect on the trade. The average silk hat wearer will buy only one of these hats in a year.-Outfitter.

Flagrant Violator.

Mrs. Crawford-What did your husband say when you told him that you

Mrs. Chatter-He said he hoped it would keep as quiet.

Learned Canadian Women.

Lady Wilfrid Laurier, wife of the premier of Canada, reported in a recent speech to clubwomen that quite a number of women had recently gained recognition in the higher institutions of learning in Canada. Among the women lecturers who were giving special satisfaction by their college work the mentioned one woman lecturer of McGill university and several in the Royal Victoria College for Women. Also, she said that Canada cess as farmers in the Dominion.

Women and Morals.

We hope that women who claim novels that throw morality to the winds and picture vicious living in seductive colors as an exercise of freeby women. Women are the natural custodians of a high moral standard. and if they lower the standard they will fall themselves and drag men down with them.-Christian World.

ALL WEAR SHIRTWAIST RINGS. SOME SMALL ENGLISH PARISHES.

Dozen Inhabitants In One; in Another Only Two Houses.

Probably few people know that this country contains a number of parishes so small that their population can be housed under one or two roofs.

For instance, Upper Eldon, near Stockbridge, consists of two houses, which with an eleventh century church and a tiny "God's Acre" in the middle of a farmyard adjoining one of the dwellings, comprise the whole parish. Not much larger is the population of Jullington, five miles from Eastbourne. Small as its church is-the interior dimensions are only 16 feet squareit is quite large enough for the inhabitants.

In Grove near Lighton Buzzard. there are only about a dozen inhabitants, the parish containing a modern farmhouse, two cottages and a tiny church. At Rhyd, in Flintshire, while there are only three adult inhabitants, the village contains five cottages and one ship. Until recently there were two licensed houses, one of which still remains.-Tit-Bits.

The new law offices of State Reprecentative Harry J. Robinson are in rooms 204-5 Judge Building, Salt head for its ornament and a cabochon Lake City, Utah, to whom all who are in need of legal advice are referred.

Will Found in a Hat,

Probate has been granted of the will of a peddler who left an estate valued at £11,937. He was Mr. Harris Norman, a Polish Jew, of Mill road, Cambridge. The document was found in his silk hat after his death.

It was dated January 15, 1903, and that the ring seems to be made of the by it he left the whole of his property stone. Some rings are made entirely equally between Addenbrooke's hosof fade, the Chinese lucky stone. To- pital, Cambridge, and the London Jew paz and amethyst shirtwaist rings ish synagogue for the relief of poor and needy Jews.-London Evening Standard.

Philosophical.

A girl with freckles feels just as philosophical about them as the man does about being in a stock market panic.-New York Press.

- Don't put off your Christmas buying until the last minute. Write in now and we will take particular pains to meet your needs Our stock is bigger and better than ever, prices lower.



Twelve years experience in the creamery business in Utah puts us in a posipoetry, philosophy and religion, who tion to pay the best price for Cream and supply the trade sooner or later walk in a barren land with the highest grade cheese of petty interests, unable to discover and butter, on which we took first prize at the State Fair, Salt Lake City, and Big Four County Fair, Ogden.

Write us.

Blackman & Griffin Co., Ogden, Utah

Removal Announcement

We take pleasure in informing our customers that we have removed our place of business from the old stand to more commodious quarters, No. 535 South Third West Street, and that we are still in the market for

In small or carload lots. Call on us or write us before you sell. It will pay you to do so. Rowe, Morris, Summerhays Co.

Salt Lake City, Utah.

HIDES, WOOL, SHEEPSKINS, FURS. Etc.